

Energy 'mon: Fiery Blast

By: Firingwall

[Inspired by intimatewolf's artwork.](#)

“...rated PG. Opening in theaters this Friday!”

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The area lit up, revealing a wooden stage with a thick, red curtain in the background. In the foreground, a woman of Asian descent with glasses and a small, puffy ponytail on each side of her head stood. She adjusted her glasses and loose, blue striped tie.

She flashed a smile and declared, “Hello everyone, it’s Emiko Urasawa from Happy Feeling Co., here to present to you our latest and greatest product.”

Her head tilted to the side and a coy smile appeared on her lips, “These days, it can be difficult to stay in shape or build up to that dream body you always wanted. Going to the gym every day, spending time working out at home, or just eating right... it’s just hard to do that when you don’t have the time or energy.”

She stood straight, placing her hands on her hips as her smile brightened, her eyes widened. She pointed straight out, declaring with a louder tone, “That’s why we have something that’ll fix that problem and make your life a whole lot better! Allow me to introduce you to...”

At that moment, a guy pushed a cart out onto the stage next to her before leaving. On the cart were some rather large bottles, each one a different color. Emiko reached over and grabbed the red bottle from the group, holding it out to show its title to all.

“...Energy ‘mon! This new energy drink contains all the essential vitamins you need to grow big and strong in all the right ways, while also giving you a kick to the system to get everything you need done right away!

“We have many varieties of Energy ‘mon as you can see!” She waved her free hand over the cart, pointing out each different bottle. “Winter Freeze, Aqua Burst, Glitzy Pump, Nature Fresh, Electric Pulse, Evening Glow, Mindful Blow, and this right here: Fiery Blast! Each of these are teaming with the perfect concoction that’ll put your life on a whole new track!”

Emiko grabbed the top of her bottle and cracked it open, a small ‘sssss’ emitting from it. She continued joyfully, “Allow me to demonstrate the power of Fiery Blast for you. All of our drinks are high in protein, but Fiery Blast is bursting with incredible amounts of protein, along with some sizeable amounts of zinc.”

Licking her chops, she brought the bottle to her lips and chugged a big amount of it. She seemed to quiver gently, her fingers clenching tightly.

She pulled the bottle away and took a few breaths, her shoulders and chest rising and falling with each one. Her eyes clenched shut as she slid her tongue slowly across her lips. “Mmmmm,” she said in a rather sensual, excited tone, “There nothin’ quite like some good Energy ‘mon.”

She reached up with her free hand and removed her glasses, setting them down on the cart. Her eyes opened slowly, flashing fiery yellow irises instead of their dull green tone. She spoke, **“I feel energized already.~”**

She chuckled heartily, her voice a deep, thick bass now. **“And I can hear the results already as well. How wonderful, but only achieved if you drink as much as I did all at once. Slower consumption leads to slower results, but honestly, who wants that?”**

She chuckled at that remark, reaching up to her head. She grabbed at the bands holding her ponytails in place and started undoing them. As she futzed with them, the roots of the bunched-up hair brightened. Ink black gave way to a shiny, cream color yellow.

She let her hair drop once it was free, shaking it like in a shampoo commercial. As the yellow tone took over the rest of her hair, her locks changed with each shake. They grew puffy and thick, shrinking up the sides of her head and amassing at the top. There, the hair seemed to puff and thicken until it was a dense pompadour of sorts, only bending backwards.

She sighed happily, feeling her new do. **“Now, a nice do like mine is not the only thing that Energy ‘mon offers,”** she continued, her hands moving to her tie, **“Energy ‘mon is partially about boosting one’s body to give it the energy it needs to keep you going and going. Whether it be at work or working out, our drink is guaranteed not to leave you exhausted or burnt out. That’s simply no good.”**

She undid her tie and tossed it to the side, letting out a small sigh. Curiously, her dress shirt began to push, stretching her collar. Thick, creamy fur was popping out of the neck hole as the top button stretched further. Eventually, it popped right off and the shirt opened up, revealing a thick, puffy ring of creamy fur covering her neck and part of her shoulders.

She smiled, undoing another button and revealing the neck mane had stretching down to her collar bone. Doing so, she remarked casually, **“And beyond boosting one’s energy, our main selling point is the level of power the drink provides. It provides your body with the muscles, the strength, and form you always or never really knew you wanted.”**

She sighed happily before looking down at her arms. She set her drink down and pulled back her long sleeves casually, holding her limbs up. Across them, arm hair was turning to this flaming shade of red visible from a distance. The hair seemed to thicken and spread across almost all of her limbs, even on her legs with how the strands poked through her stockings.

Emiko let out a pleased sigh, clenching her hands into fists. Her upper limbs trembled as her veins pulsated for a moment. Her arms seemed to widen and grow a little; bone, tendon, and muscle all suddenly expanding within her. They quickly jumped all the way up to a more guy-ish form instead of the dainty, feminine shape they just were.

The host looked forward again, smiling brightly as her eyebrows thickened, turning creamy yellow as well. She dropped her arms and bent down, reaching for her feet. **“Don’t you worry a thing. This may seem questionable, but it’s all part of the growing process. It helps build your muscles and shape rather well, while bringing out a certain...”**

She slipped her heels off, stepping onto the wooden floorboards. As each foot sat down after being free, her stockings popped open at the toes. Out came four, red, furry digits with thick pads upon their base. The stockings ripped up their sides as her feet shifted, turning more canine in shape and stance.

“...bestial side that you never knew you had.~” Looking over her shoulders as she stood up, she turned around. With her back facing forward now, she gripped her knee-length, grey skirt and lowered it a little in the back. Something was bulging from there.

Lowering it just a bit, out popped something long and fairly fluffy. It was covered in the same fine, soft fur as her neck and head. It was a tail, one that extended down to her calves.

She gently brushed her tail, her hands growing red fur over them and black pointy fingernails. She said casually, still facing away, **“As such, with this new bestial shape and strength, your senses will be heightened and raised to a more animal-like range. Like, for instance, your hearing will be a lot better.”**

Her ears twitched for a moment as red fur rolled over them. They moved gently up the side of her head just an inch or so before more fur sprouted. Once in place, their knobs faded in as their tops turned pointed, stretching out at an angle. They stretched and stretched, widening on the sides. Eventually, they had fully transformed into long, animal-like ears.

“Or a greater sense of taste and smell.” Her head turned back to look over her shoulder, the woman flashing a full smile that bared her teeth. However, they were sharper, like canines. Her nose was black and bumpy, upturning with her nostrils flaring out, having a canine snout-like shape in a way.

She turned fully around, cocking her hips to the side and maintaining this confident, assured smile. **“Well, it’s more accurate to say Pokémon-esque instead of bestial in this case. That is why it’s called Energy ‘mon after all. There’s nothing like energizing and bringing out the buff, dense Pokémon within you.”**

She lifted up both arms, clenching her fists together as thick, black pads on her fingers sprouted. She flexed both arms, which shook gently as thick, soft red fur grew across them, fully engulfing them. Her legs even quivered at the flexing, more red fur sticking out from her stockings, which were slowly tearing further.

And then, there were several loud tears. The upper appendages swelled, tripling in size as her muscles boosted. Her shoulders widened and expanded to better fit her meaty limbs, now on par with a body builder’s. Her sleeves never stood a chance, almost instantly blown away by the large amount of growth.

Her legs underwent the same thing. Holes tore open in her stockings, patches of red fur bursting through and making their presence known. She shot up several extra inches as her legs widened, gaining quite the thick, buff shape themselves now.

Emiko paid no attention to the tearing at all, just going on, **“and in the case of Fiery Blast, it brings out a certain fire type Pokémon within you. A rather adorable, but strong one by the name of...~”**

She let out a blissful sigh. Her face twitched, red fur finally engulfing her head and covering her soft skin. Her mug pushed out as the shape of her skull turned more dome-ish. Her mouth and nose stretched several inches, turning into a dense, blunt muzzle.

“...Flareon.~” She chuckled, winking away. Her entire head, and most of her body for that matter, resembled that of the Eeveelution, just more buff and human-ish.

“Nothing like a big fire type form to really get you into shape, is there?” The host chuckled, slowly fanning her face with her paw, **“and speaking of which, is it just me... or is it getting rather hot in here?”**

Her grin turned almost Cheshire-like as she pushed her chest out a little. It was obvious now that every button on her dress shirt was stretching and stretching. Fur was sticking out of the opening, her waist was pushing out on the sides, and curiously, her breasts appeared to be shrinking.

And then, each button popped right off, tears opening around the back too. Out came a very large, dense torso. It was teeming with soft red fur, except for just above the crotch, thick cream fur popping out there. Her thin waist was wide and burly, her stomach baring an impressive, visible six pack.

But her chest was the most curious. Her bra had completely snapped and was hanging loosely, leaving her chest very bare now that her shirt had opened. However, there was nothing to cover up. All there was now in place of her breasts were two very large, dense pectorals with black nipples sticking out through her fur.

Emiko looked down at their chest and shrugged casually, making a silly face, as if to say, “whatcha gonna do?”. They reached down and yanked off the bra, tossing it away. They would no longer need such a thing.

“A thing I didn’t mention before is that our energy drink also happens to supercharge your testosterone levels immensely, while also adjusting some... genetic elements. But, there’s nothing to really worry about in the long run. Everything has been safely tested ahead of time.

“Although... you may want to think about removing any ill-fitting clothes before drinking our fine product. We find that certain attire tends not to last very long after experiencing what our energy drink can offer.” They let out a chuckle, removing the remains of their shirt, now simply tatters upon their impressive, bulky form.

The Flareon reached down and yanked off what was left of their stockings easily, tossing them away as well. They reached for their skirt and looked ahead again, explaining, **“As such, we recommend that you wear something ahead of time that’ll be more fitting for your new self and form. Something like this for instance!”**

With a hard yank, they ripped the skirt off their body, removing the last bit of formal attire from their body. However, instead of being nude, there was another piece of clothing. This one was a pair of black gym shorts, one that seemed to fit them much better...

...somewhat at least. The shorts hugged his meaty thighs and strong hips. In the back, the shorts clenched up on his sizeable, but tight rear. In the front, they clamped around a rather large, male package the size of a cantaloupe, highlighting every single detail of it.

The male Flareon chuckled, scratching the back of his head. **“Wellllll, even if you do prepare, your clothing might still be a little too tight on the new you.”**

“But that’s one small, tiny issue in the grand scheme of things!” Flareon reached over and grabbed his bottle of Fiery Blast again. **“Energy ‘mon is the perfect drink out there to give you the energy and stamina you need for the day, while also giving you that nice, buff body you always wanted as well.”**

He stepped forward, holding out the bottle and giving a big thumbs up. **“Call now at 1-800-EEV-VOLE to find out when Energy ‘mon will be coming to your town or check out eevolvtodayenergymon.com to pre-order several bottles for yourself, only \$9.99 each! Pre-order five and get a sixth one on the house.”**

The Flareon smirked, lowering the bottle. **“Why settle for a less than impressive you with no energy or beef...”** He rose his free arm, flexing it and showing off his bulging bicep. **“...when you can power through anything?”**

The anthro Pokémon chuckled, adding, **“Try Energy ‘mon today and see how things improve! Hope to see you all out there soon and living your best, new Energy ‘mon life.”**

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“Have you or your loved ones been injured in an accident?”

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